

THE "SMALL" MAN DISTINGUISHED BY A FOOLISH CONSISTENCY

More Courage Frequently Needed to Change One's Mind Than to Remain Stubborn—Flat Pocketbook the Bugaboo of Married Life

THE man who declares he is a Republican because his father and grandfather before him were Republicans is about as logical and as progressive as the woman who refuses to adopt modern scientific methods of child-rearing, declaring that what was good enough for her should be good enough for them.

Fortunately for America, that spirit is not the prevailing one here. The national slogan has been one of progress. It takes a brave man to change his mind then to stick stubbornly to his original ideas, but the former will advance by leaps and bounds if he possesses, along with a mind free from prejudice, a sufficient quantity of determination.

ONE of the commonest and at the same time one of the heart-breaking problems women are called on to face is contained in a letter I received this morning from a little woman living in a suburban town. She tells me that she lives with her husband in a comfortable bungalow. They have no children. The husband makes her an allowance of \$7 each week, out of which she is expected to pay for the insurance, the fuel, the laundry, the necessities, writing materials and other incidentals, and with the residue provide meals—and this with the prices soaring as they have been.

THE WOMAN'S EXCHANGE

Answers to yesterday's inquiries: 1. An aluminum cooking utensil which has become discolored can be whitened, it is said, if tomatoes or their skins are boiled in it.

ANSWERS TO YESTERDAY'S INQUIRIES

1. An aluminum cooking utensil which has become discolored can be whitened, it is said, if tomatoes or their skins are boiled in it. 2. Benzine or gasoline which has been used for cleaning purposes can be poured into a bottle and allowed to stand until it settles, when the top can be poured off, and it will be clear.

TO CLEAN LAQUERED BRASS

Dear Madam—I have an old-fashioned brass pocket watch which I wish to clean. It is very dark and I have tried to clean it with various things, but it does not seem to get any better. Can you advise me how to clean it?

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THE GOOD HEALTH QUESTION BOX

By DR. JOHN HARVEY KELLOGG

THE human skin possesses a very extensive sewerage system. Microscopic examination of the skin shows it to contain numerous minute tubes, each about one-fourth of an inch in length.

Intestinal Toxemia

Intestinal toxemia is a diseased condition of the body due to absorption of poisons from the intestines. Poisons are produced by the bacteria of the gut, and these poisons enter the blood stream.

Discussed Tensils and Rheumatism

Recent studies have shown that chronic inflammation of the joints is very frequently the cause of rheumatism and arthritis.

Thumb-Sucking and How to Prevent It

How can I prevent my baby from sucking his thumb? The habit may be increased in milder still another method is to place a rather stiff bandage about the middle of the arm so as to make it impossible for the child to bend the elbow sufficiently to reach the mouth.

Grape Juice

What are the benefits of grape juice? Grape juice stimulates appetite, and digestion, stimulates bowel action and furnishes the body with very precious elements, which are of great value in promoting healthy nutrition.

Albumin in the Urine

What does the presence of albumin in the urine signify? When albumin is constantly present in the urine it indicates chronic degeneration of the kidneys, which is the result of an undue accumulation of acids in the blood.

Uncle Sam's Thrift Thought for Today

Use Every Drop of Milk Don't throw away left-over skim milk, says the United States Department of Agriculture. It is a nutritious food, and every drop of it should be used.

Milk-Vegetable Soups

To each two cupfuls of milk use one tablespoonful of flour, one tablespoonful of butter, two-thirds of a cupful of a thoroughly cooked vegetable, finely chopped, mangled or put through a sieve, and salt to taste.

Match Chapeau and Knitting Bag

IN THE MOMENT'S MODES Match Chapeau and Knitting Bag

Write to the society editors of the papers and say you wish to have the announcements made on a certain day. Spell the names carefully and clearly and sign the number and street address in the letter, as most of the papers insist that an engagement be verified before they will print it.

Gloves Are Not Worn

Dear Madam—Will you tell me if it is necessary to wear gloves at a dance at a seashore hotel? Also must one wear a ball gown?

Trip to Willow Grove

Dear Madam—I wish to take a young lady of my acquaintance to Willow Grove for the evening. What is the proper time to start for there?

To Enter Divinity School

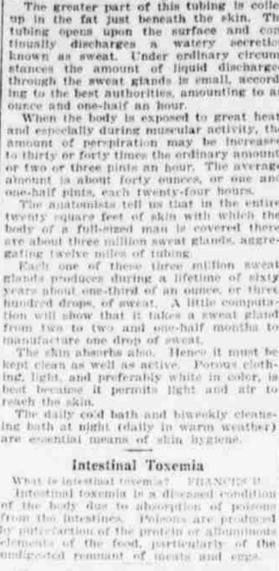
Dear Madam—Will you kindly inform me through your paper the requirements for a young man to enter an Episcopal divinity school. Where is such a school located?

Youth Is Bowlegged

Dear Madam—I am a boy of fourteen years and am a little bowlegged and am very afraid of the hospital dispensary for advice. I am afraid, however, you can do very little to straighten my legs at your age. In a year or two you will be wearing long trousers, and they will be less noticeable. Remember, my dear Madam, that there are plenty of other people who are bowlegged, and for instance, who become so by constant riding.

FOURTEEN-YEAR-OLD MERMAID COMPETES WITH CHAMPIONS

Little Elizabeth Becker Wins Fame as Swimmer in Three Years—Worthy Rival of Her Close Friend and Admirer, Olga Dorfner



Miss Elizabeth Becker in three poses.

FROM puddling about three years ago in the waters of a public bathhouse to competing in championship matches and threatening at any time to wrest the championship title from Olga Dorfner is the meteoric rise in the swimming world of Elizabeth Becker, fourteen years old, of 1229 North Thirtieth street.

Until a little more than three years ago Elizabeth Becker had no idea of attaining fame as a champion swimmer or a fancy diver. Like hundreds of other little girls and boys who live in the neighborhood, she used to take her swimming lessons to the public bathhouse at Eleventh street and Girard avenue on the days when little girls were allowed in the pool.

She noticed that soon as she was able to outdistance her companions as they swam about the pool, but that was all in the day's run. It wasn't long, however, before her skill attracted the attention of the instructors in the bath house, and one of them, Miss Lillian Glass, took an especial interest in the little nymph, who took to water as naturally as a duck.

Under the tutelage of Miss Glass, the skill of the little mermaid grew by leaps and bounds, and in 1914 she was entered in the Philadelphia Turngemeinde, which has turned out many noted mermaids, including Olga Dorfner, the champion woman swimmer of the world at all distances up to 220 yards.

Even in this institution there was no denying the aquatic ability of Elizabeth Becker, and within a year after entering the Turngemeinde she was beating everybody anywhere near her age.

A large silver loving cup rests with thirty-nine other prizes in a cabinet in the Becker home, attesting the rapidity with which the little maid made her mark in the Turngemeinde pool. Miss Becker entered the Turngemeinde to compete for this cup in 1914, but in 1915-17 she won the greatest number of points in the scheduled competitive events and was awarded the cup permanently by virtue of having led in three consecutive years.

That was only the first cup she won, since then she has entered several more races, and never has failed to be among the winners. Usually she has been first, although she is always pitted against mature swimmers like Olga Dorfner, Gertrude Artelt and a host of the best of this city and other city residents.

Miss Becker's latest achievement was at Shawnee last Saturday a week ago. Then she tied with Olga Dorfner in the 50 yards breast stroke in the fastest time ever made by a woman. In 1916 she was second in the 220 yards national championship, so that there is only Olga Dorfner between her and the title at that distance.

What the little girl is modest and not a whit puffed up over her achievements, she is frank to say that she expects to attain the title of champion female swimmer at all distances up to 200 yards. She will never race at any distance more than that, she says.

Probably her skill at diving is as great as her swimming. She hopes to obtain the title of champion diver also, but she would sacrifice the latter title for the former.

She has received offers to exhibit her diving on the vaudeville stage, but at present such things do not tempt her.

"I want to become champion first," she said. "I won't give up my amateur standing for any vaudeville engagement. After I am champion perhaps it will be different."

Up at the Turngemeinde they think a great deal of little Miss Becker, Olga Dorfner, whom the little mermaid is seeking to dethrone, is one of her warmest admirers, and when she must lose the title wants to lose it to her chum and teammate.

They are fond of telling a story about Miss Becker at the Turners as demonstrating her diving sportsmanship. It happened when both Olga Dorfner and Elizabeth Becker were competing in swimming races at Lafayette last summer. There were several distance events previous to the 150-yard dash, in which both were entered, and Miss Dorfner was entered in them all.

When the fifty-yard dash was finished Miss Becker was tied with the champion. It was late in the afternoon and the officials in charge of the meet suggested that they take both the first and second medals along with them and swim off the tie at their convenience.

"Oh, no, give the gold medal to Olga," little Miss Becker said. "She can beat me easily any time. She's just tired today; that's all."

PATSY KILDARE, OUTLAW

By JUDD MORTIMER LEWIS

Playing Horse

WHEN I woke up in my own bed and with my own pink nightgown on which June gave me and the pink bow on it touching my cheek I lay for a long time with my hand on Rowdy's head and my eyes on the window thinking what a silly I had been to go under the house. Things looked so different in the morning. What do I care if Face Wilbur doesn't let me play with his bunch? I'm no worse off than I was before. I don't mean to say that I would not like to play with them, because I would. But I guess I am wiser along without.

Then my father came home and I ran across the room to meet him. As long as I have got him and Rowdy what do I care? He sat down by the door with his arm around his neck. He lifted me up on to his knee and put both arms around me. I laid my head against his coat and we were very still and happy.

At school today Imogene, who is one of the big girls in our class, came over in the middle of two other girls and stopped where I was sitting on the walk and said, "That is the only dress you've got, isn't it?"

"I don't need it," I said. "You are a good guesser, but I've got two pairs of bloomers. What would I need more than one dress for? I can't wear but one." She said, "No, but you could send that to the wash once in a while." I said, "It doesn't need it. I've got a new one." She said, "You use it for a bathing suit, too, do you? That's what I thought." Then she laughed and they went away.

When school was out I went and asked Old Maid Tompkins if I needed another dress. So she went home with me and my father was just going out next watching. She talked with him and he gave her some money, and there is going to be a style show "street before long." Then I went around to the doctor's new house just to see what was going on. The whole bunch was out in their yard.

When I went in Mrs. Wells, who is the mother, was sitting on the step. She said, "Hello, little girl. Have you come to play with my little folks?" I said, "Yes, I have." "What did you suppose?" She said, "Will your dog bite?" I said, "No, ma'am, not unless you bite him first."



Helen is ambitious, but she is also in love with a young man whom she would like to marry.

MA SUNDAY I wanted to, but he's not willing for me to do so. I feel as if I were put in all sorts of ways, but there is one thing I am sure of—my mother must always be my first care. There is not a soul in the world to do anything for her except me. She has been the most wonderful of mothers to me, and such a dear!

"Will think that I ought not to feel that way. He says I ought to put him and his wishes first. What do you think, Mrs. Sunday?"

"I think any man who would not admire a girl for what you are doing is not worth marrying." I promptly replied. "The boy who does not think a mother the most important thing on earth is not the man who will make a good father to your children."

"He accuses me of being unwomanly," she said. "He thinks I ought not to be interested in business. He argues no woman was ever meant to be independent, and it's not to be expected a girl should support her mother in this home."

"The best thing you can do, child," I said, "is to tell that young man that you do not wish to marry him."

Helen's face looked grave and thoughtful. She is too self-controlled to cry, but that is all the greater reason why she suffers keenly. The most profuse weepers are not

Friday—The Girl Who Drank Cocktails.

THE GIRL WHO TAKES CARE OF HER MOTHER

always the sincerest sufferers. However, she took my advice.

SUBI, I knew she was finding compensation when I saw her several times afterward. There is a sweet, grave peace on her face. The unselfishness and beauty of her life are impressing themselves on her, for the world to see. Bravely, uncomplainingly, she is putting aside a woman's natural longing for a home and children, and pouring all the tenderness of her heart upon her sweet mother, who is not strong. Hers is a wonderful character.

I cannot find it in me to pity Helen. I know she still suffers over the man who was too small and too weak to appreciate her, but merciful time will heal that wound. I know, some day a fine fellow, Helen's real mental and spiritual mate, will come along, and she will know what true happiness means. And she will know a depth and completeness of joy which very few ever gain, for service to others is wonderful in its after-effect upon ourselves.

I think that Helen's problem is one of the commonest which confronts girls of today. Many a girl is the support of a mother or a young sister, or is putting a brother through college—and many such girls lose what they think is a wonderful opportunity for happiness in marriage because their man does not agree with their ideas of duty.

Let no girl imagine all the romance of her life is shattered because she finds that the man to whom she is engaged or who asks her to marry him has the ideas of Helen's man, too mean to live with, too commanding, and one of His greatest commands is that our lives be unselfish ones.

Already Helen is feeling the effect of her growth of character, due to her unselfish, patient and sweet-tempered life. Her employer is steadily raising her salary. She will be able to make her mother's last days perfectly comfortable. And, beyond that, she can look forward to a better position in the business world, if she does not choose to marry. People respect her; splendid women are her friends; girls whom she knows turn to her for comfort and advice.

Helen is going to be a wonderful woman. She is coming up into peace and companionship with God through her sorrow. She is all the greater reason why she suffers keenly. The most profuse weepers are not

Friday—The Girl Who Drank Cocktails.

"MA" SUNDAY'S INTIMATE TALKS

The wife of the famous evangelist discusses everyday topics in a helpful and wholesome way.

The Girl Who Takes Care of Her Mother

BRIGHT, clever girl is Helen. Her employer, whom I know, says that she is the best and most promising stenographer he has ever had.

Helen is ambitious, but she is also in love with a young man whom she would like to marry.

You know, mamma, is frail, and all she possibly do is the little housework in our modest apartment," she said to me.

"I know she still suffers over the man who was too small and too weak to appreciate her, but merciful time will heal that wound. I know, some day a fine fellow, Helen's real mental and spiritual mate, will come along, and she will know what true happiness means. And she will know a depth and completeness of joy which very few ever gain, for service to others is wonderful in its after-effect upon ourselves."

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THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

When I was studying in school About the soldiers brave and bold I never thought I'd have a war To brag about when I got old



Safe Milk for Infants and Invalids

HORLICK'S THE ORIGINAL MALTED MILK Rich milk, malted grain, in powder form. For infants, invalids and growing children. Pure nutrition, upbuilding the whole body. Invigorates nursing mothers and the aged. More nutritious than tea, coffee, etc. Instantly prepared. Requires no cooking. Substitutes Cost YOU Same Price

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The only treatment which will remove permanently all superfluous hair from the face, neck, arms or any part of the body, leaving the skin soft, smooth and free from itching, burning, chafing or powdering. Originator: Sole owner and used exclusively by me.

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removes superfluous hair immediately and harmlessly. By mail prepaid \$1.00 PER BOTTLE

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